

MARVEL

001

POE

STAR WARS

DAMERON

SOULE
NOTO



Book I, Part I
BLACK SQUADRON

Thirty years have passed since the defeat of the evil Galactic Empire, but threats of turmoil are rising.

To stem the tide of the First Order, a military force aiming in secret to overthrow the New Republic, General Leia Organa has founded the Resistance movement. Looking to expand her forces, Organa has recruited the best pilot in the galaxy – POE DAMERON.

Now, with the help of his droid BB-8 and squadron of fighter pilots, Poe must act quickly to defeat any threat to the Republic that comes his way, no matter how deadly the risks....

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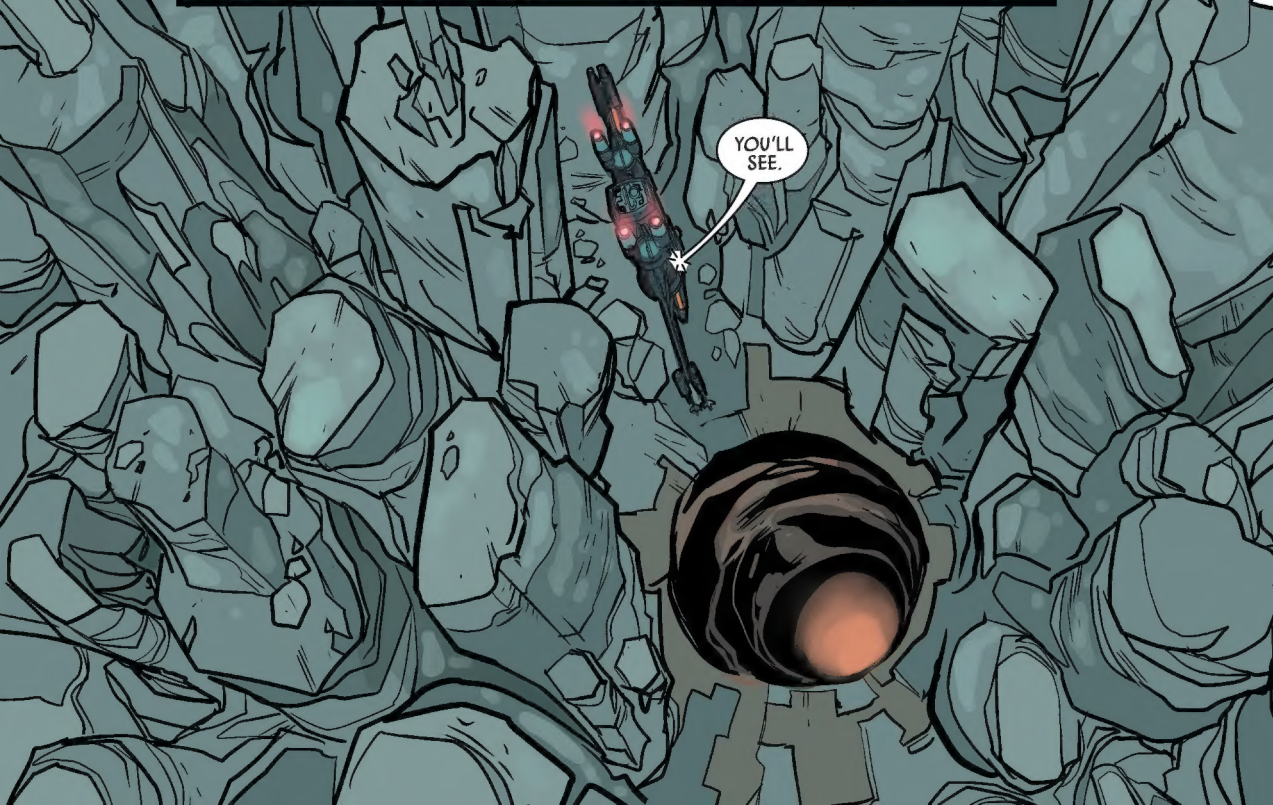
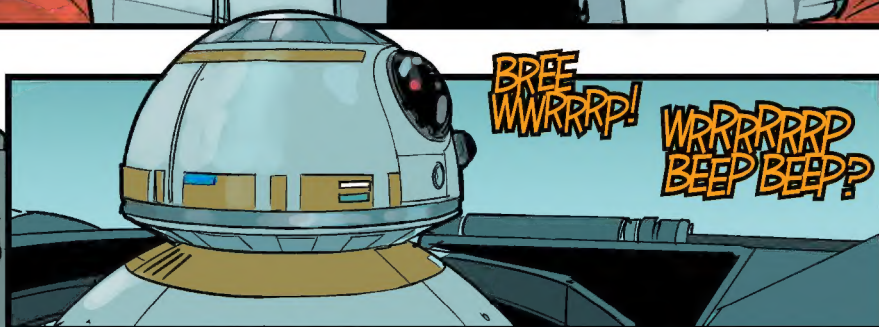
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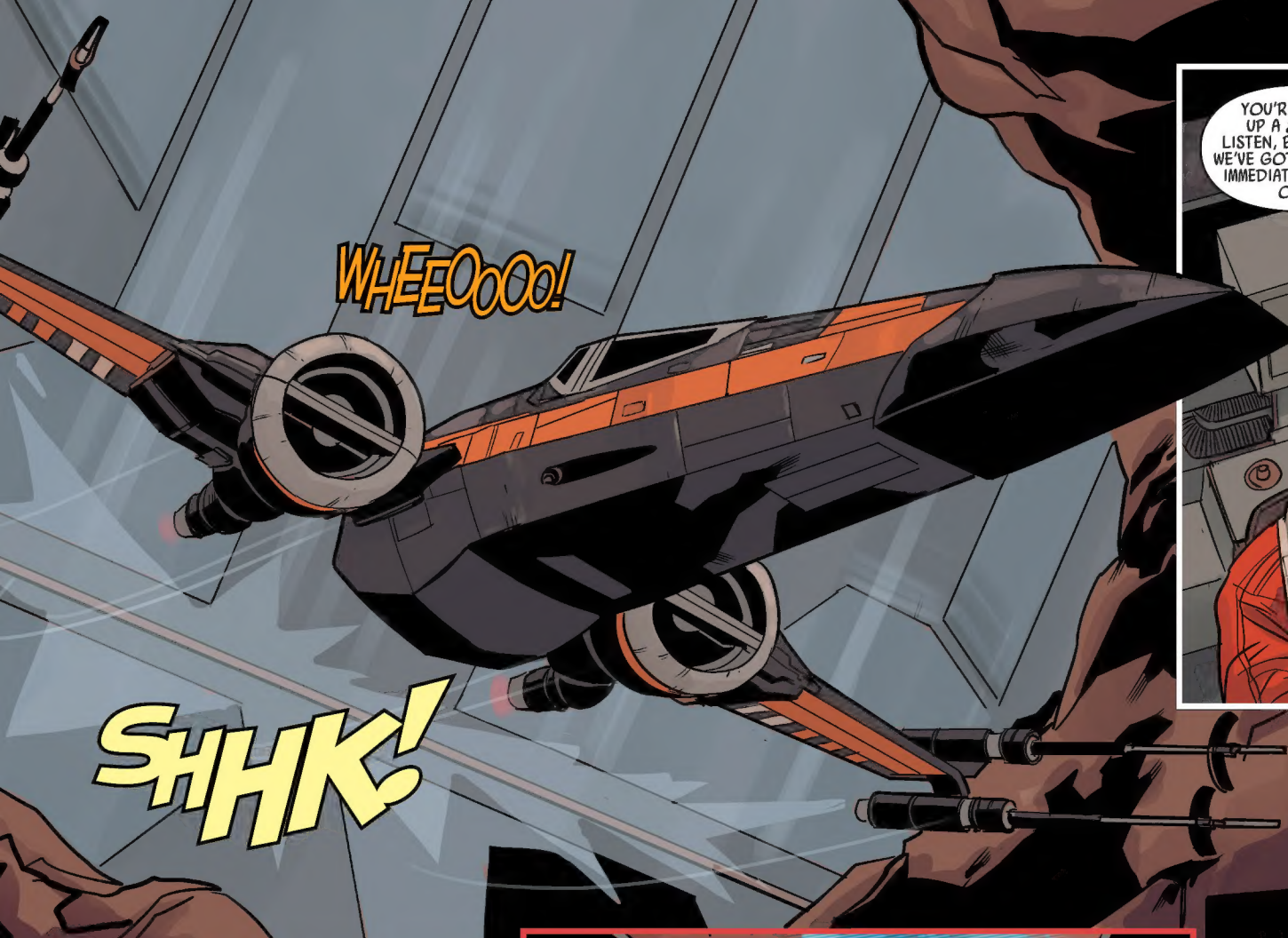
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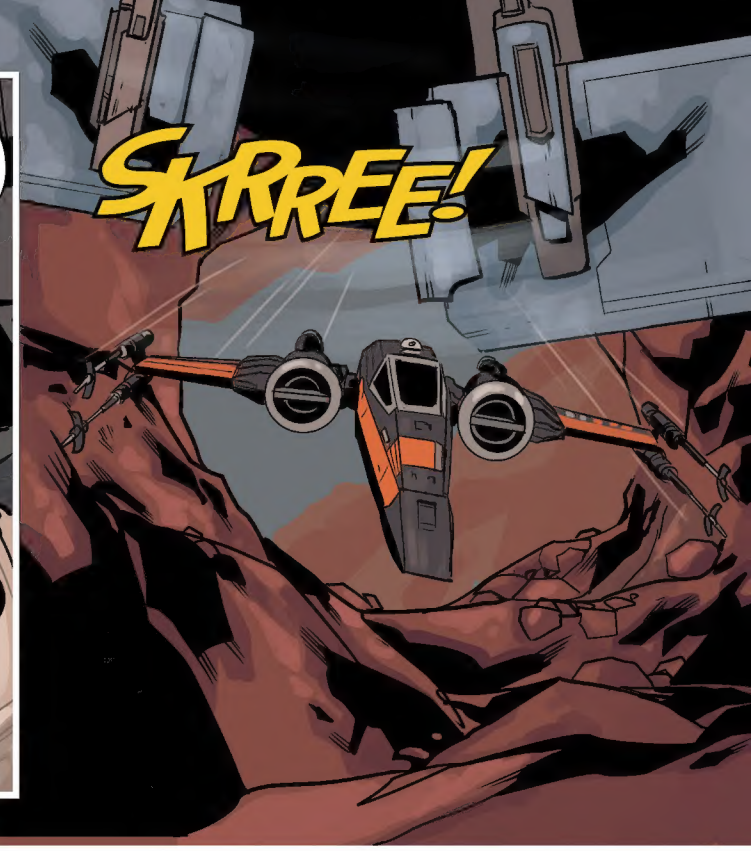
WHEE0000!

SHHK!

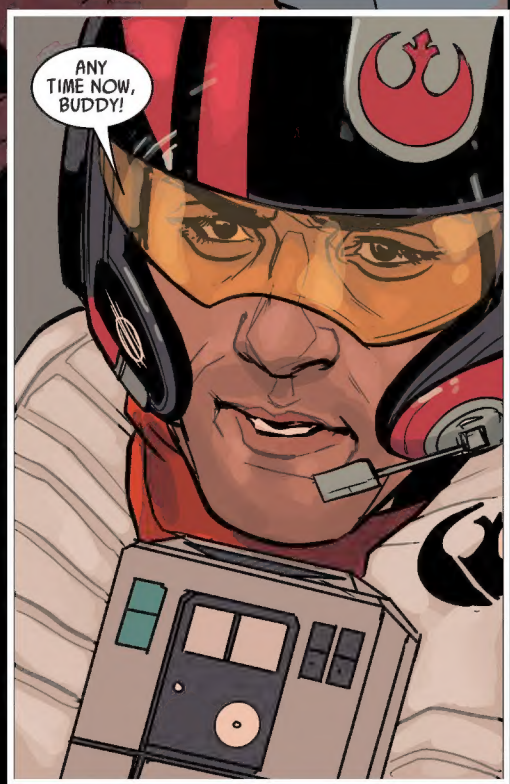


YOU'RE PICKING UP A SIGNAL? LISTEN, BB-8, I THINK WE'VE GOT SOME MORE IMMEDIATE PROBLEMS, OKAY?

SEE IF YOU CAN SEND OUT A BOUNCE PULSE, GET A MAP GOING, MAYBE LET ME SEE SOME OF THESE TURNS AHEAD OF T--



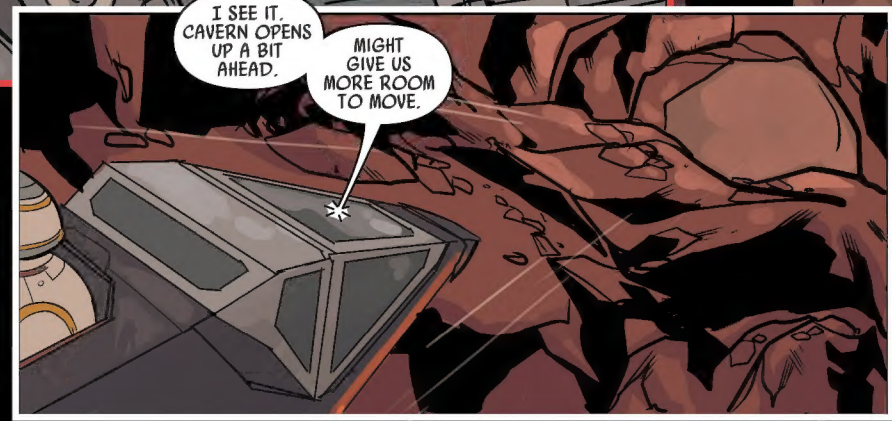
SKRREE!



ANY TIME NOW, BUDDY!



BEEP BEEP WRRRRR BEEP BEEP.



I SEE IT. CAVERN OPENS UP A BIT AHEAD.

MIGHT GIVE US MORE ROOM TO MOVE.



BLEEP BRRRO BEEP?

NO, WE CAN'T TURN AROUND. GOT NO CHOICE HERE, PAL. THIS IS THE ONLY WAY IN, AND I DON'T FEEL LIKE FLYING HOME AND TELLING GENERAL ORGANA WE COULDN'T COMPLETE THE MISSION BECAUSE WE GOT SCARED OF A CAVE.

BESIDES, DON'T YOU WANT TO SEE WHAT'S DOWN HERE?



I KNOW I DO.

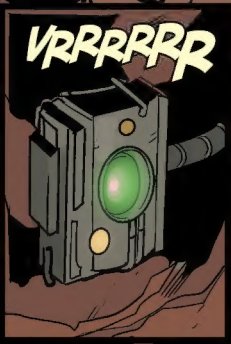


OKAY,
THAT'S
BETTER.

LOOKS
LIKE WE'RE
THROUGH THE WORST
OF IT, BB-8. MAN,
THAT WAS SOME
MAZE.

LET'S
SLOW IT
DOWN.

MAYBE
CATCH OUR
BREATH HERE
FOR A
SECOND?



VRRRRR



KLKK!



THHH-KRACK!



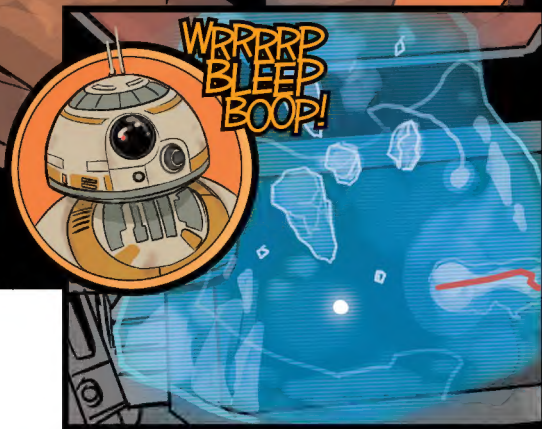
BLEEP!!!

GREAT.



PROXIMITY MINES IN THE CEILING--THE WHOLE THING'S COMING DOWN ON US!

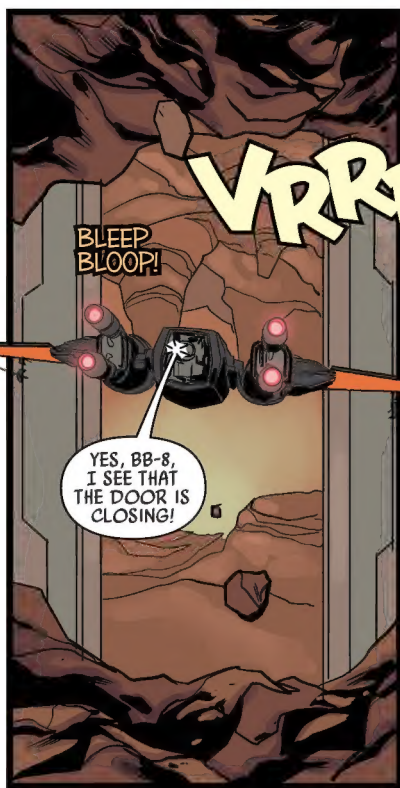
THIS IS A KILL BOX. WE GOTTA GET OUT OF HERE, PAL! FIND ME AN EXIT.



WRRRRP BLEEP BOOP!

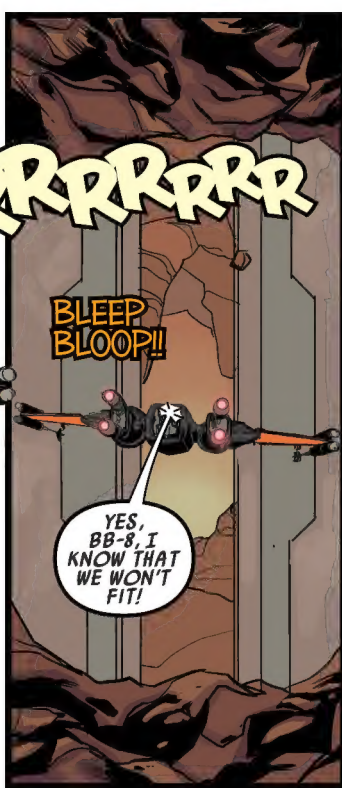


GOT IT! HOLD TIGHT!



BLEEP BOOP!

YES, BB-8, I SEE THAT THE DOOR IS CLOSING!

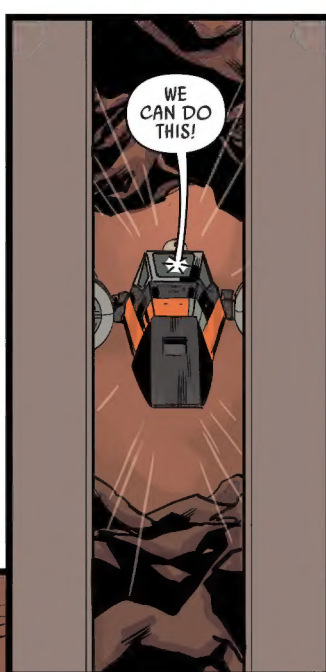
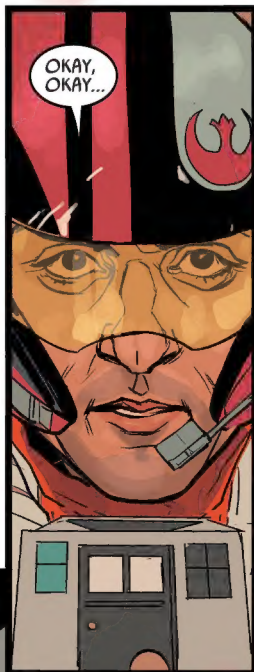
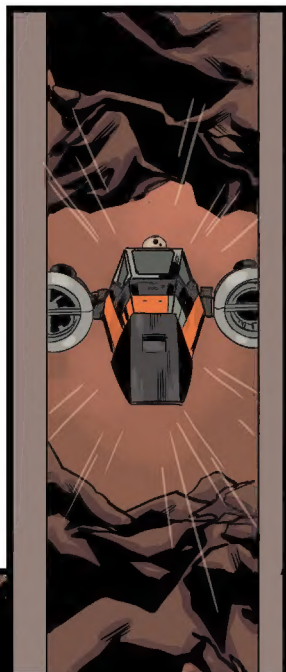
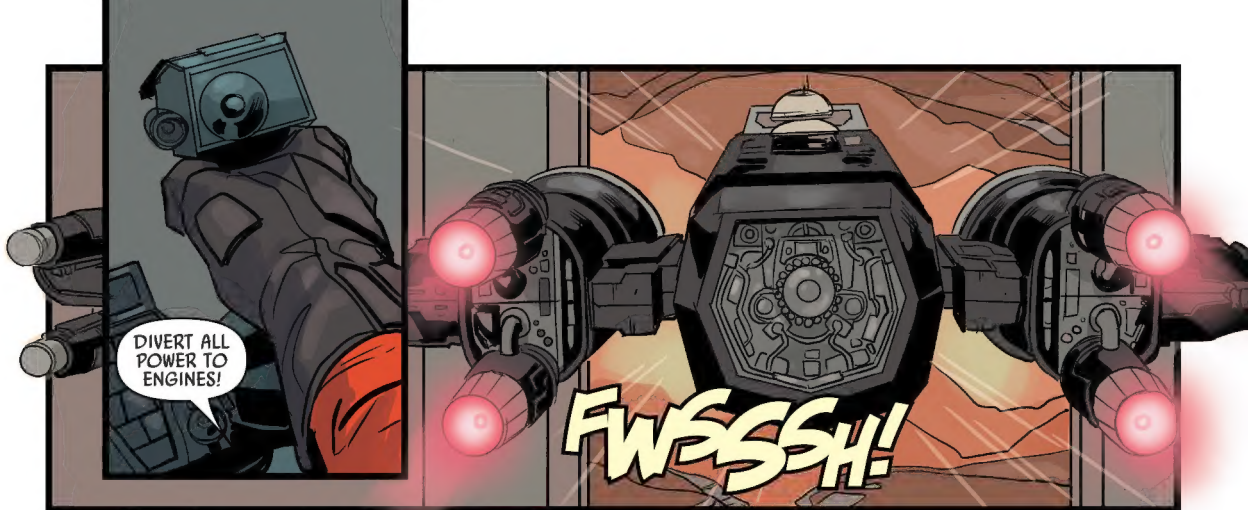


BLEEP BOOP!!

YES, BB-8, I KNOW THAT WE WON'T FIT!



COME ON...



D'Qar.
Secret base of
the Resistance.
Earlier...

"YOU CANNOT
FAIL, POE."

I KNOW,
GENERAL ORGANA.
I UNDERSTAND
WHAT'S AT
STAKE.

I'M NOT
SURE YOU
DO. NOT
YET.

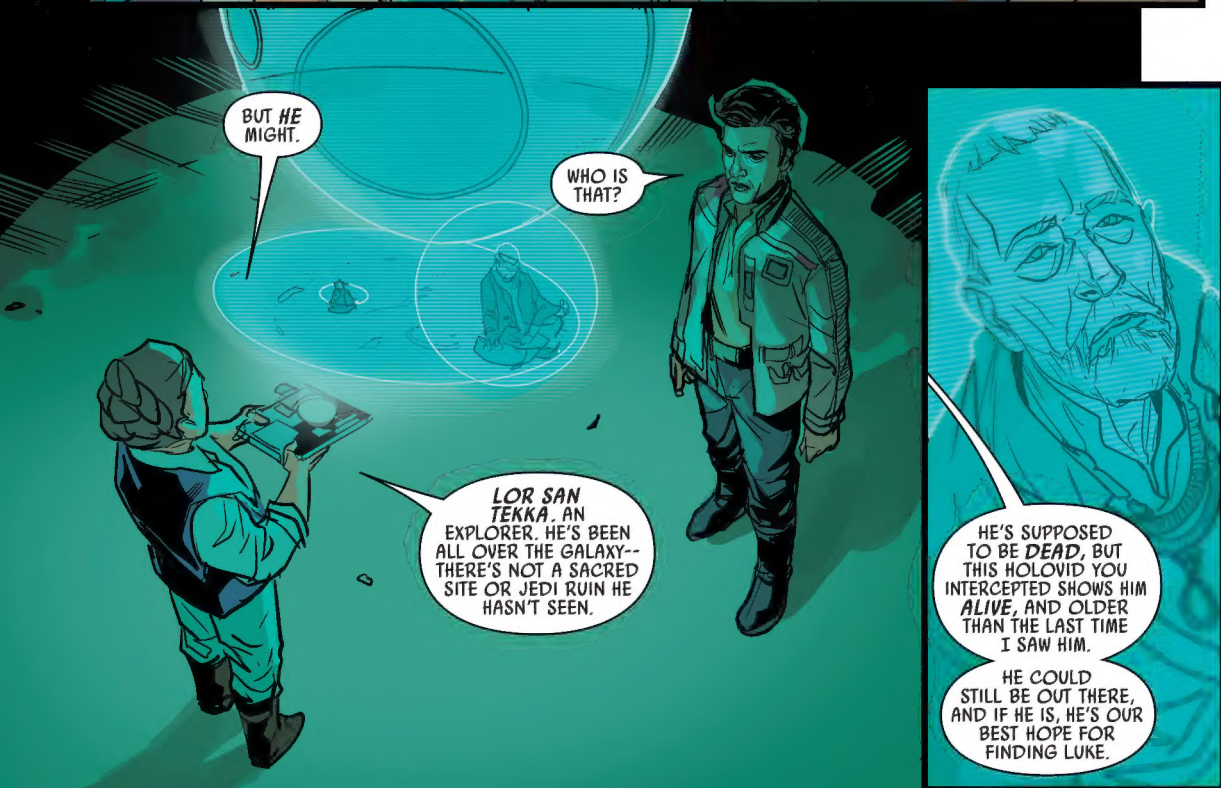
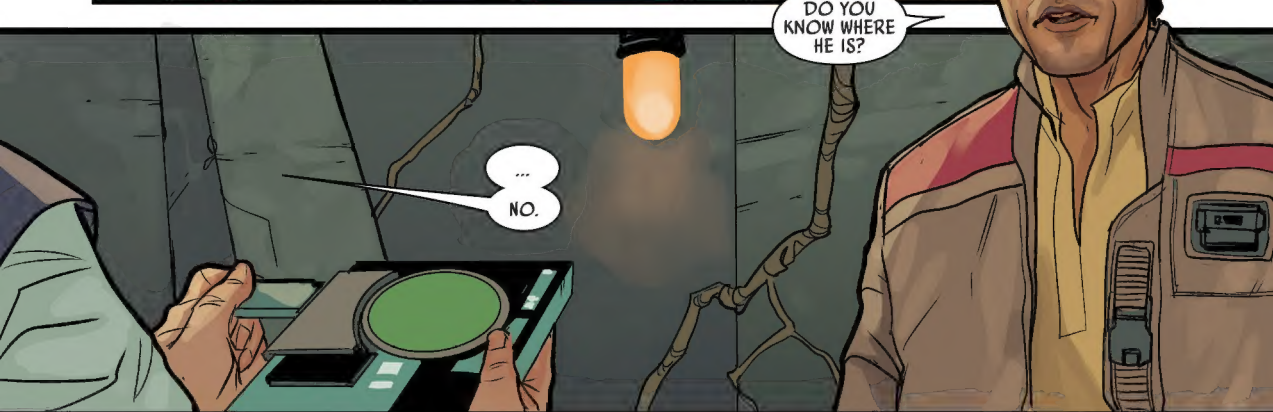
YOU GREW UP IN
A GALAXY WHERE THE
EMPIRE HAD ALREADY BEEN
DEFEATED. EVERYTHING YOU
KNOW ABOUT THEIR CAPACITY
FOR EVIL, YOU LEARNED
SECONDHAND.

GENERAL, WITH
RESPECT, I'VE FOUGHT
THE FIRST ORDER BEFORE
AND BEAT THEM EVERY
TIME. ONCE IN A SHIP THAT
HAD TO BE AT LEAST
FIFTY YEARS OLD.

THEY
AREN'T THE
EMPIRE. NOT EVEN
CLOSE.

NO.

NOT
YET.





"...MAKE SURE
THEY'RE PEOPLE
YOU CAN TRUST."

Snap
Wexley.

Karé
Kun.

L'ulo.

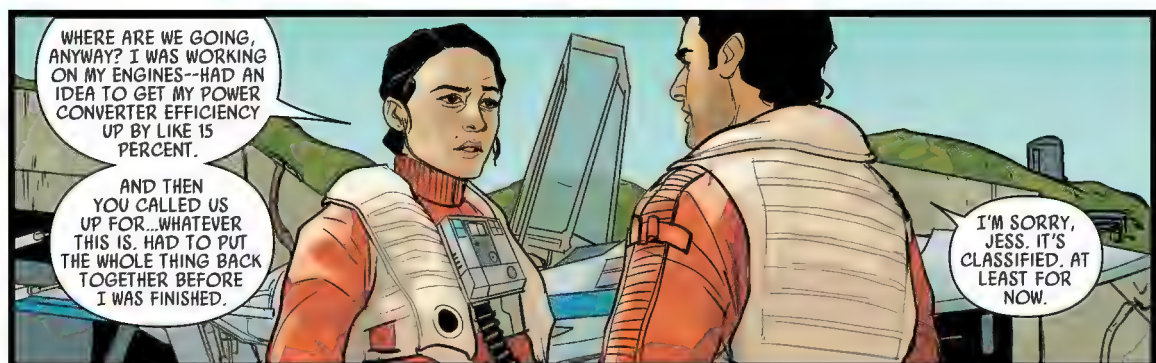
Jess
Pava.

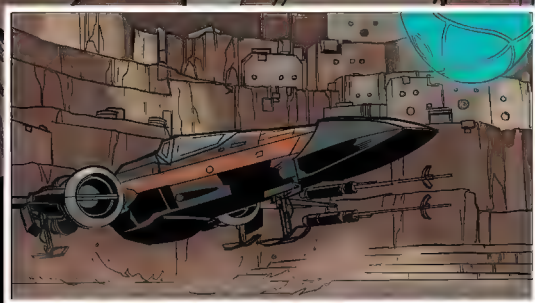
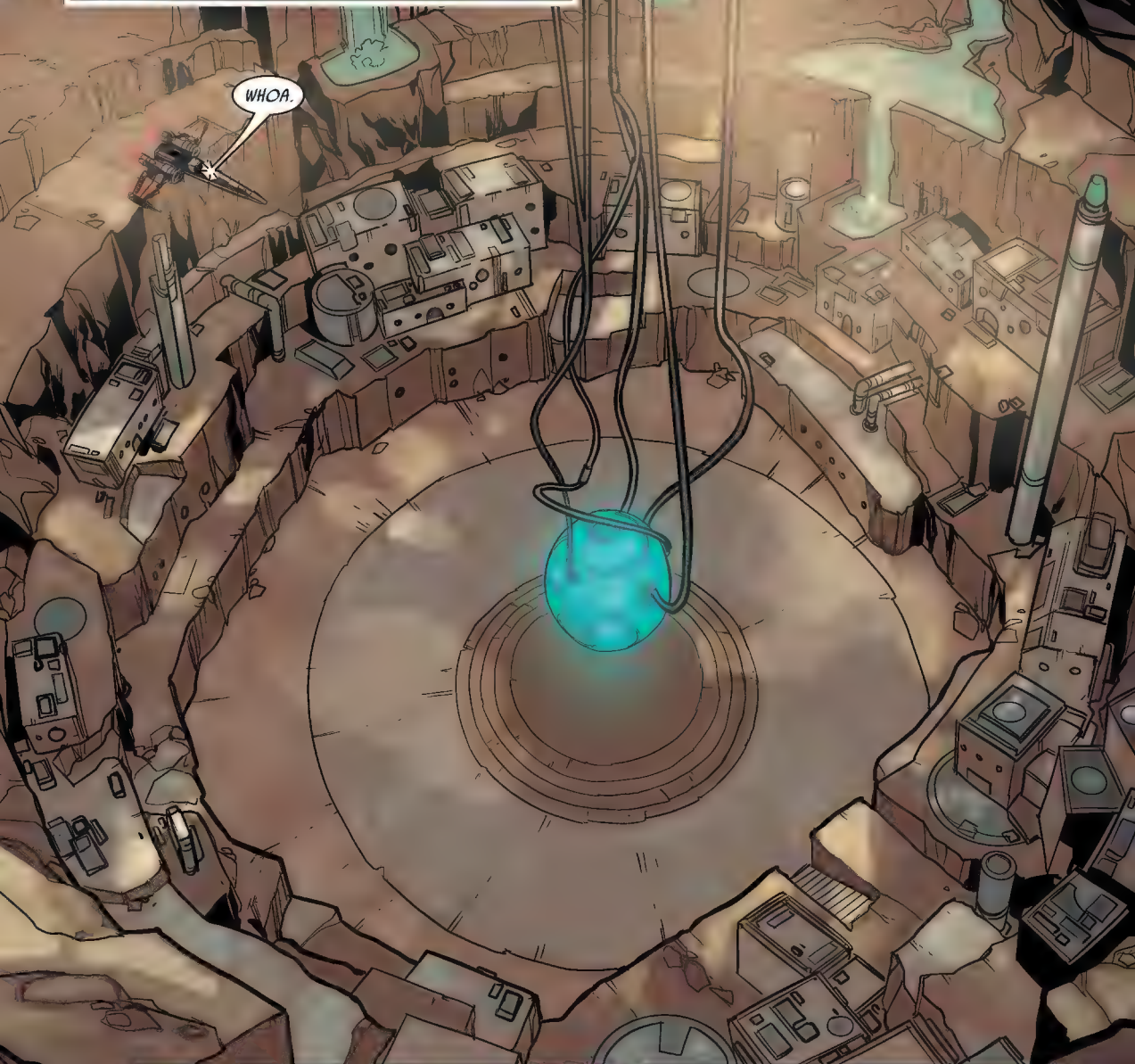
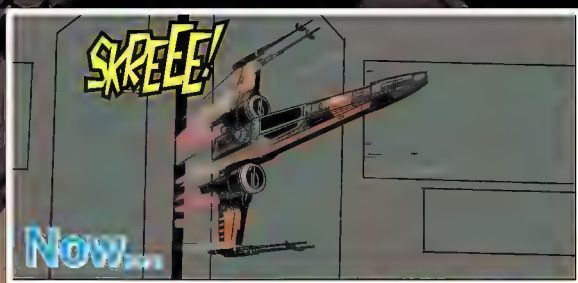
Oddy
Mura.

**BLACK
SQUADRON.**

ALL RIGHT,
ALL RIGHT!

LOOK AT
YOU GUYS.
LOOKING GOOD.
LOOKING
TOUGH!







I'M GONNA CHECK IN WITH THE OTHERS. LET 'EM KNOW WE MADE IT.

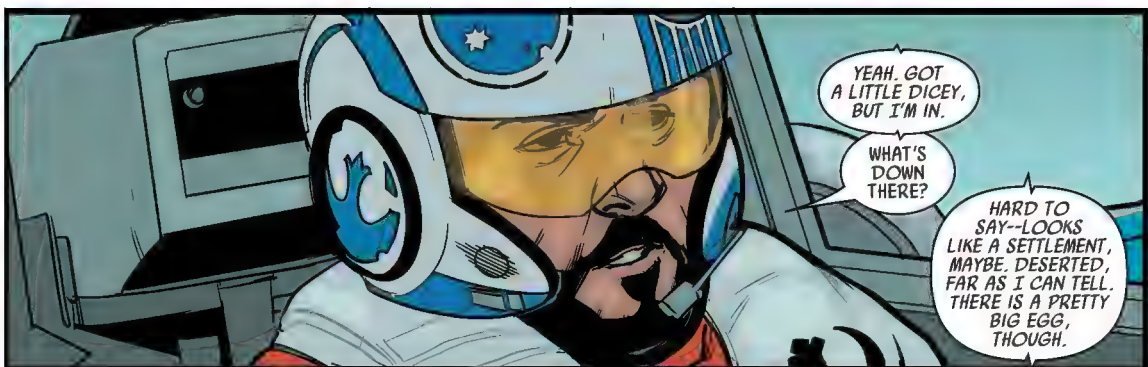
WRRRRP
BEEP
BEEP?

SURE. GO FOR IT. TRACK DOWN THAT SIGNAL YOU WERE SO WORRIED ABOUT.



BLACK TWO, COME IN.

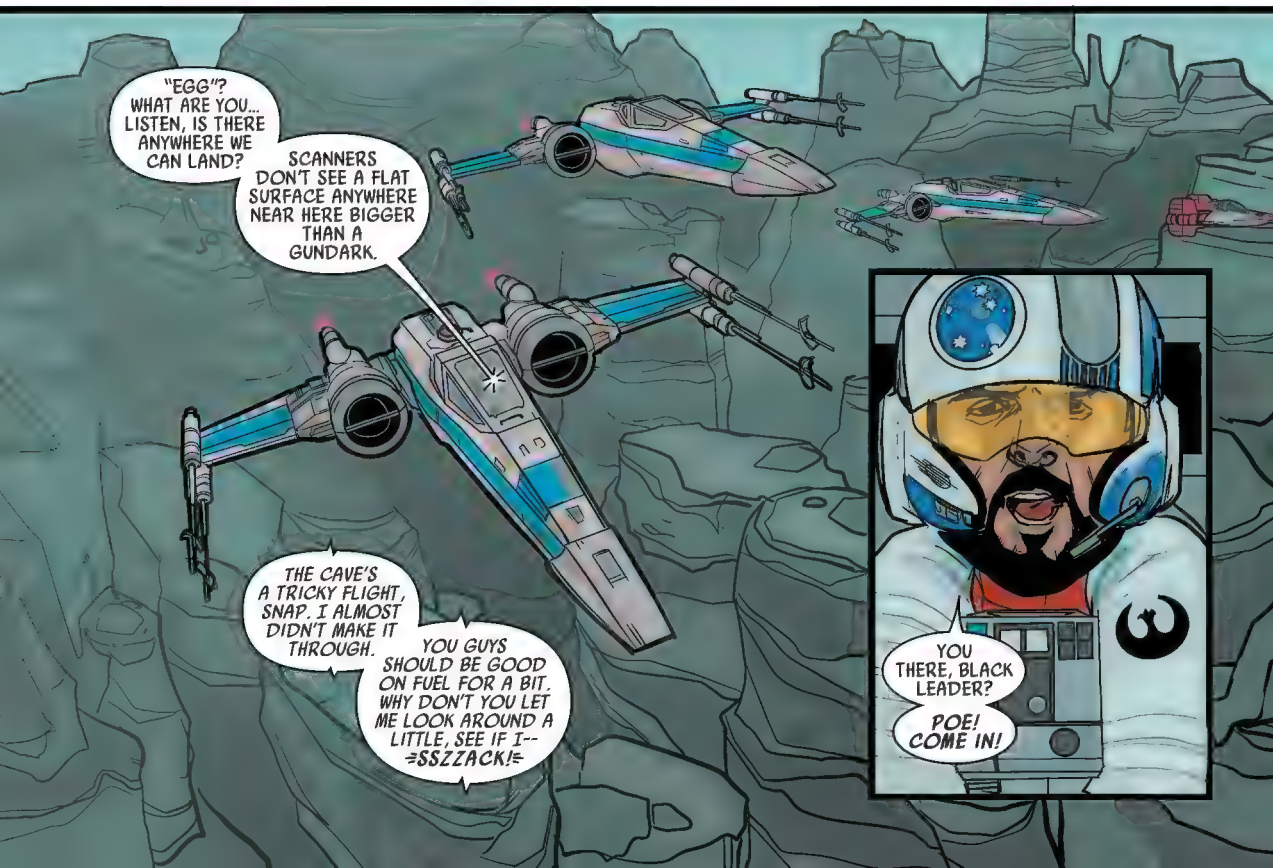
I READ YOU, BLACK LEADER. YOU MAKE IT THROUGH ALL RIGHT?



YEAH. GOT A LITTLE DICEY, BUT I'M IN.

WHAT'S DOWN THERE?

HARD TO SAY--LOOKS LIKE A SETTLEMENT, MAYBE. DESERTED, FAR AS I CAN TELL. THERE IS A PRETTY BIG EGG, THOUGH.



"EGG"? WHAT ARE YOU... LISTEN, IS THERE ANYWHERE WE CAN LAND?

SCANNERS DON'T SEE A FLAT SURFACE ANYWHERE NEAR HERE BIGGER THAN A GUNDARK.

THE CAVE'S A TRICKY FLIGHT, SNAP. I ALMOST DIDN'T MAKE IT THROUGH.

YOU GUYS SHOULD BE GOOD ON FUEL FOR A BIT. WHY DON'T YOU LET ME LOOK AROUND A LITTLE, SEE IF I--
=SSZZACK!=



YOU THERE, BLACK LEADER?

POE! COME IN!



WHOA WHOA
WHOA!

SHOT MY
COMLINK RIGHT
OUT OF MY HAND!
THERE IS NO NEED
FOR THAT!



BLA-
ROOO
BLEEP!



EASY! EASY,
NOW, EVERYONE
JUST CALM
DOWN.

BLEEP?

YES, THAT
MEANS YOU TOO,
BB-8. I'M SURE
WE CAN ALL BE
PALS.

EVENUALLY.

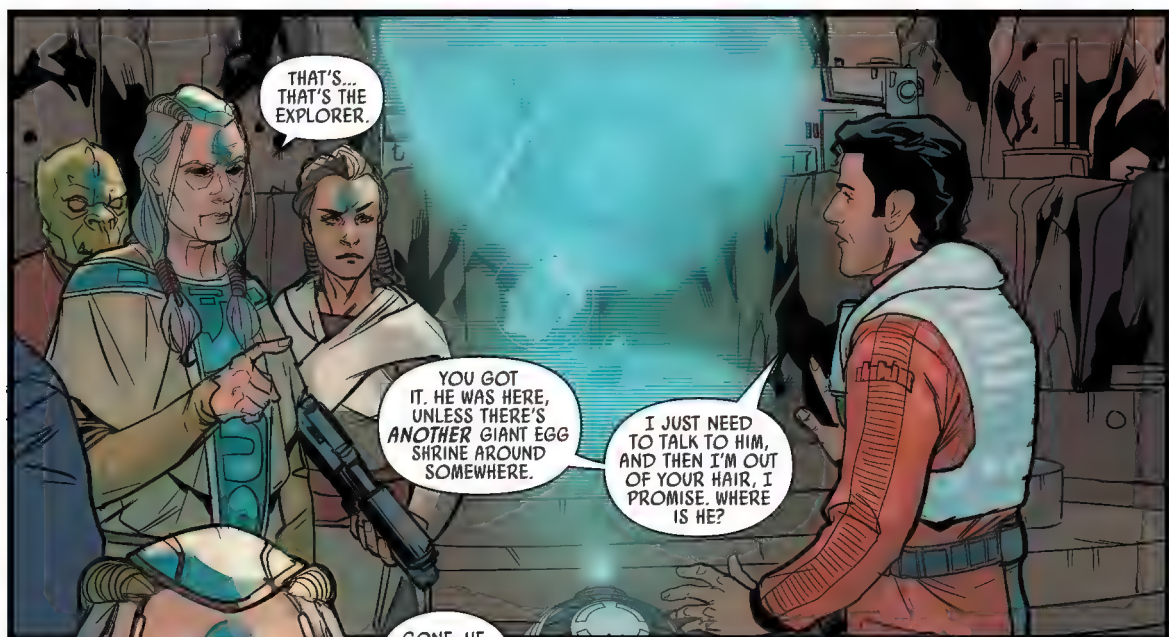


MY NAME
IS POE DAMERON,
AND THE DROID IS
BB-8. WE AREN'T HERE
FOR TROUBLE. SEE?
PUTTING DOWN MY
BLASTER.

WE'RE HERE
BECAUSE WE'RE
LOOKING FOR
SOMEONE.



SHOW
'EM, BB.



THAT'S...
THAT'S THE
EXPLORER.

YOU GOT
IT. HE WAS HERE,
UNLESS THERE'S
ANOTHER GIANT EGG
SHRINE AROUND
SOMEWHERE.

I JUST NEED
TO TALK TO HIM,
AND THEN I'M OUT
OF YOUR HAIR, I
PROMISE. WHERE
IS HE?

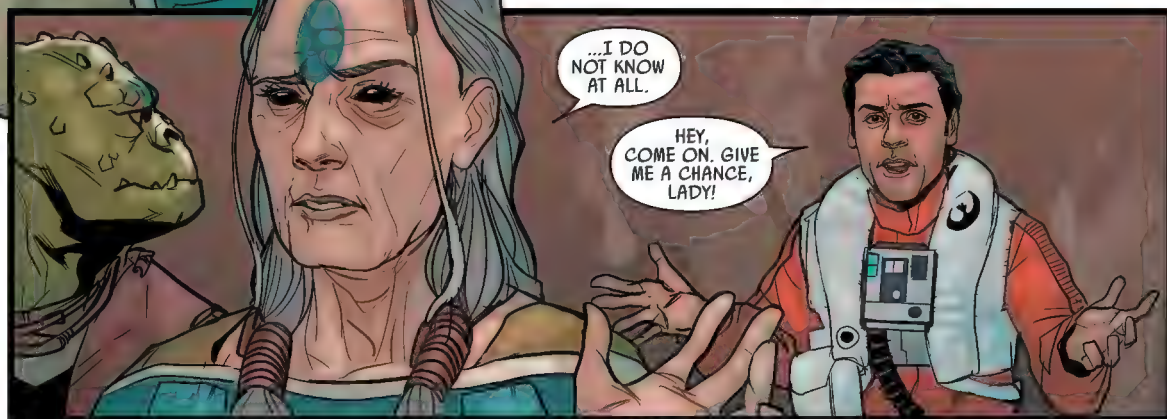
GONE. HE
LEFT LONG
AGO.



BLAST.

DO
YOU KNOW
WHERE HE
WENT?

EVEN IF
I DID, WHY
WOULD I TELL
YOU? I KNOW THE
EXPLORER.
I TRUST HIM.
YOU...



...I DO
NOT KNOW
AT ALL.

HEY,
COME ON. GIVE
ME A CHANCE,
LADY!



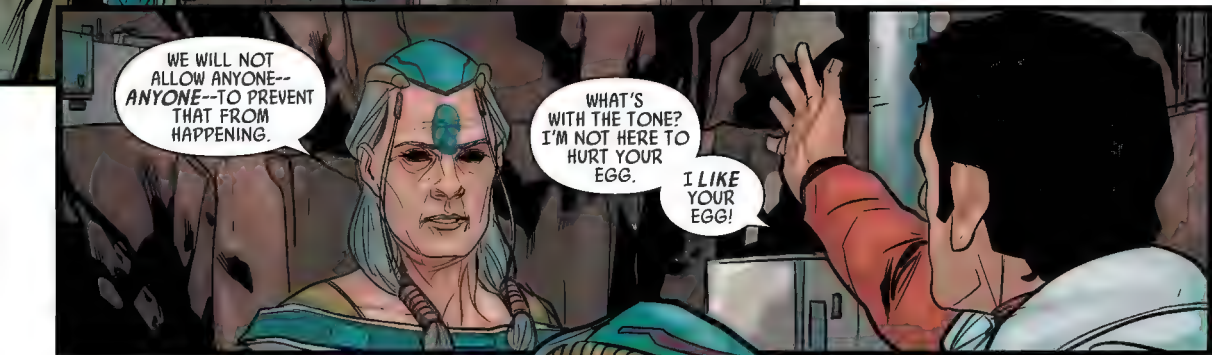
WE ARE THE CRÈCHE. THIS EGG IS OUR CHARGE, OUR PURPOSE, AND OUR SALVATION.

WE PROTECT AND NURTURE IT, AND IN RETURN WE BATHE IN ITS RADIANCE. ITS PRESENCE GUIDES OUR LIVES.



IT HOLDS SALVATION ITSELF--THE SAVIOR UNBORN.

SOMEDAY THE EGG WILL HATCH, AND WE, OR OUR DESCENDANTS, SHALL RECEIVE OUR REWARD FOR KEEPING IT SAFE THESE MANY GENERATIONS.



WE WILL NOT ALLOW ANYONE--ANYONE--TO PREVENT THAT FROM HAPPENING.

WHAT'S WITH THE TONE? I'M NOT HERE TO HURT YOUR EGG.

I LIKE YOUR EGG!



THE EXPLORER SPENT TWO FULL SEASONS WITH US, LEARNING OUR WAYS AND COMMUNING WITH THE SAVIOR UNBORN.

HE BECAME OUR BROTHER, AND IN RETURN WE SHARED OUR SECRETS WITH HIM.

ARE YOU WILLING TO DO THE SAME, POE DAMERON?

...
I'M SORT OF ON A DEADLINE HERE.

AS I THOUGHT. I WILL TELL YOU NOTHING.

WAHREEEP?

WHAT? OH, SURE. GO AHEAD. KEEP LOOKING FOR THAT SIGNAL. I'M GONNA SEE IF I CAN FIGURE THIS WHOLE THING OUT.

LOOK, I REALLY NEED TO KNOW WHERE LOR...UH, THE EXPLORER WENT. THIS MAY BE A LITTLE HARD TO BELIEVE, BUT THE FATE OF THE GALAXY IS AT STAKE.

WE COMPLETELY AGREE. THAT IS WHY WE HAVE GIVEN UP EVERYTHING FOR OUR LIVES HERE.

NO MATTER WHAT TURBULENT EVENTS SHAPE THE UNIVERSE OUTSIDE THIS PLACE, AS LONG AS WE PROTECT THE EGG, ALL WILL BE WELL IN THE END.

AND IF BILLIONS OF PEOPLE DIE IN THE MEANTIME?

COME ON, THERE HAS TO BE SOME WAY I CAN CONVINCE YOU I'M ONE OF THE GOOD GUYS--THIS IS RIDICULOUS!

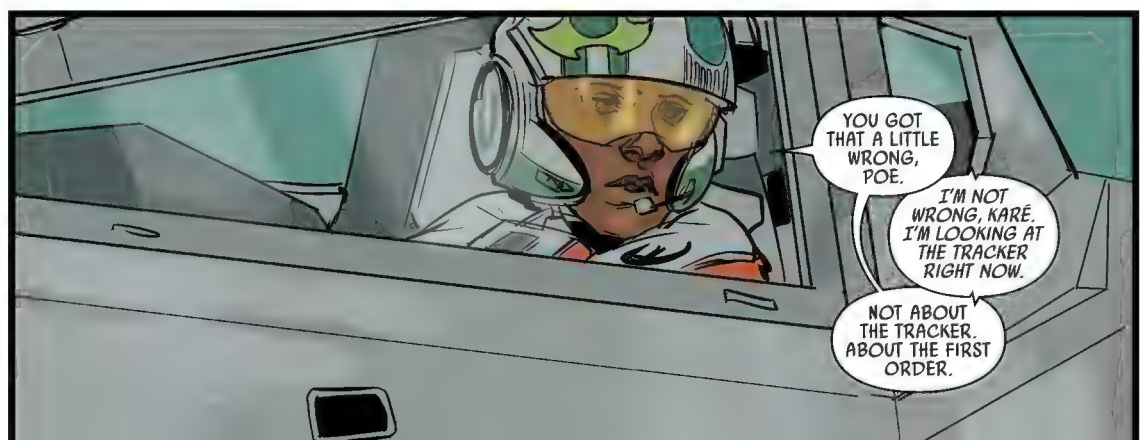
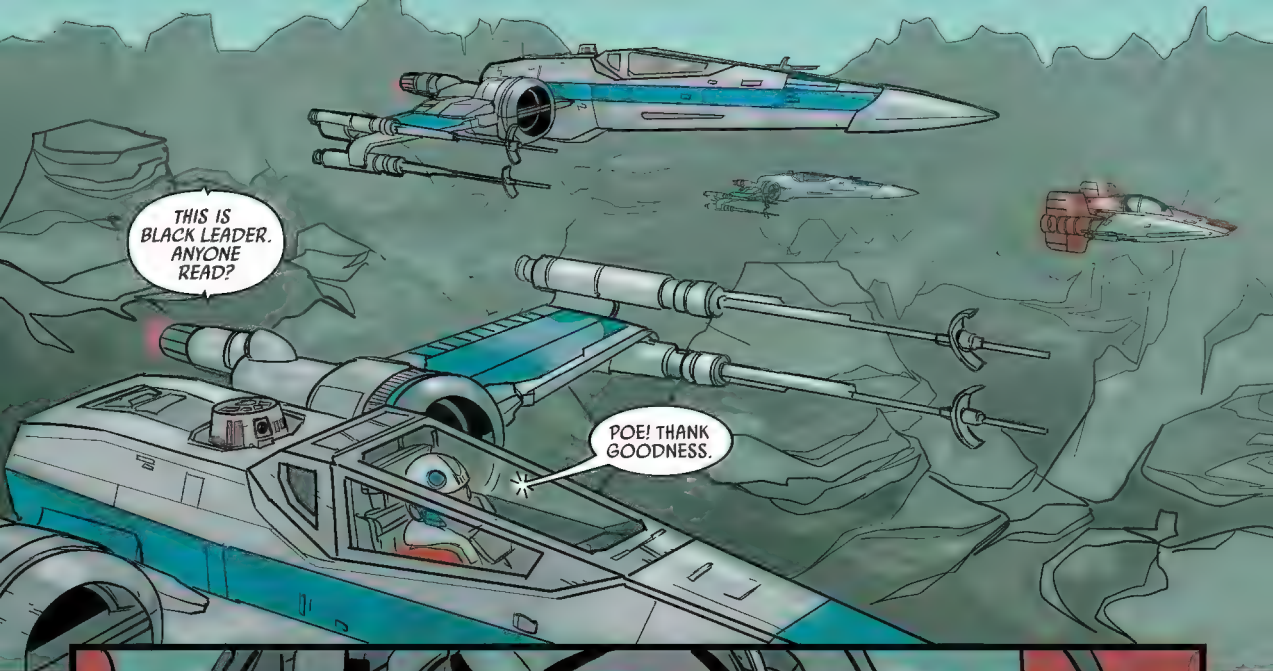
WAAHREEEP!

OKAY, OKAY... YOU'RE RIGHT, I GOT A LITTLE UPSET THERE. I'M GOOD NOW. WE'RE ALL GOOD. NICE AND RELAXED.

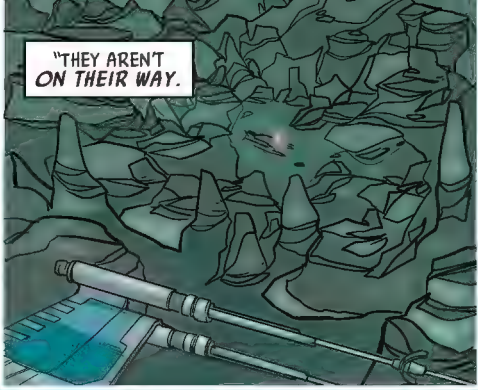




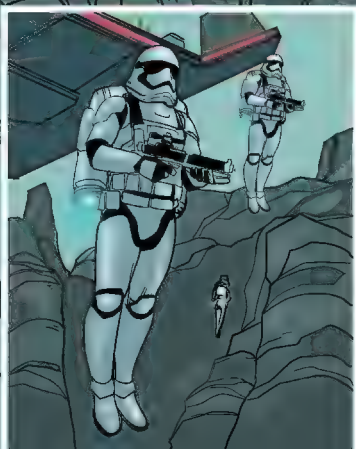
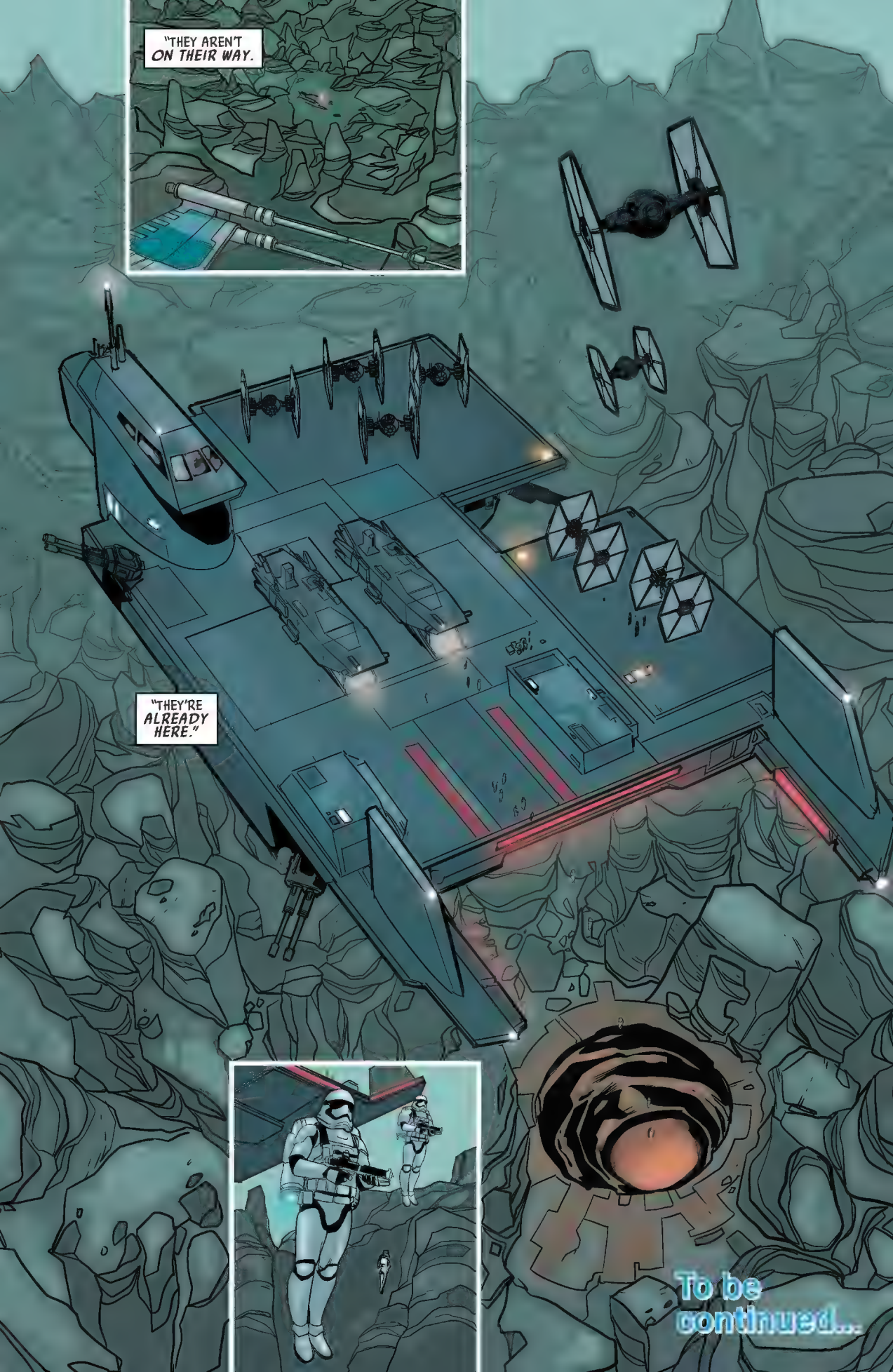




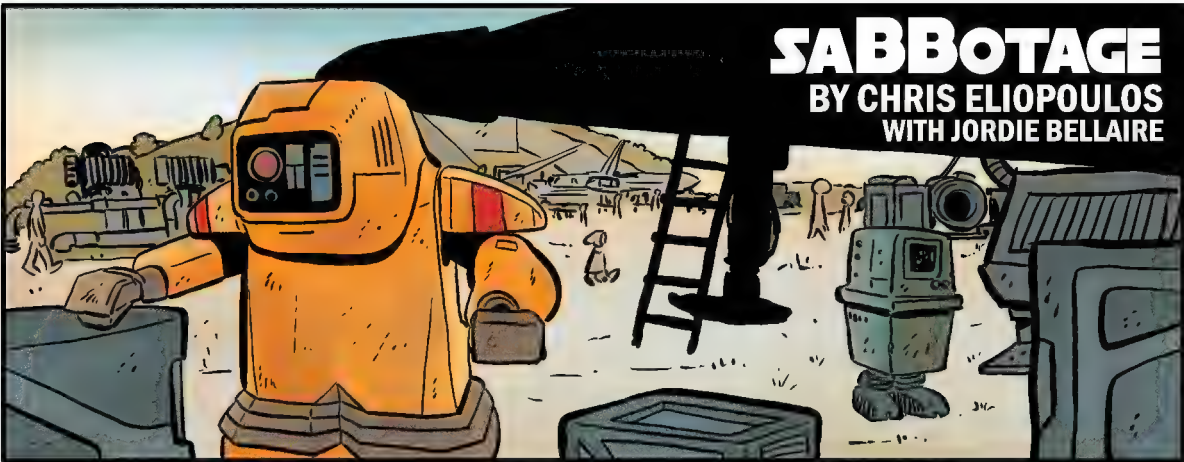
"THEY AREN'T
ON THEIR WAY."



"THEY'RE
ALREADY
HERE."

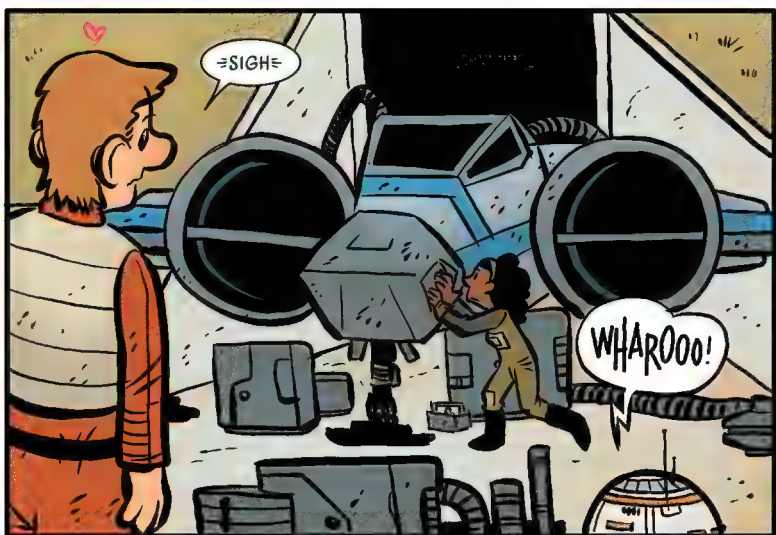
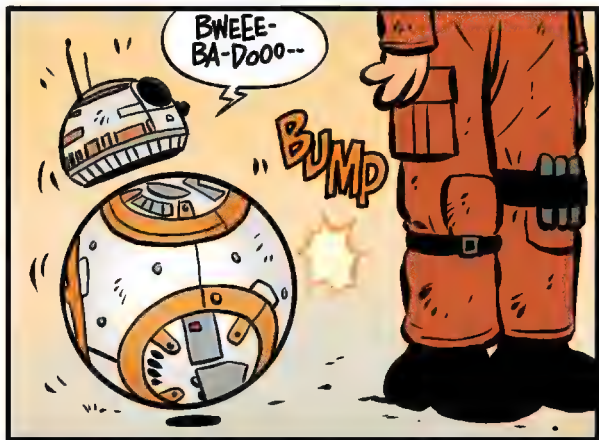
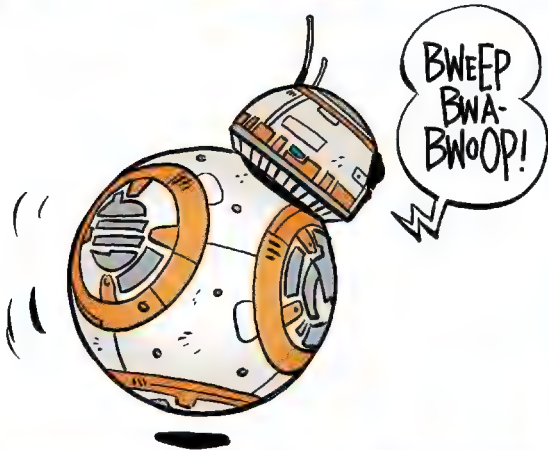


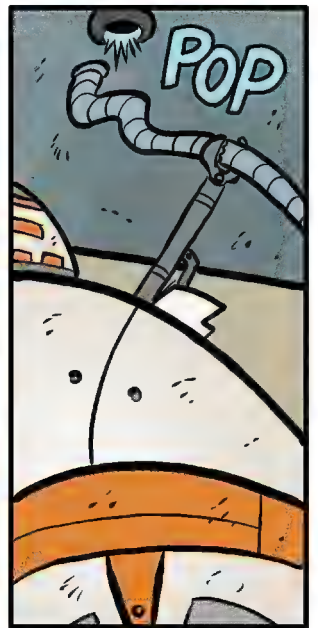
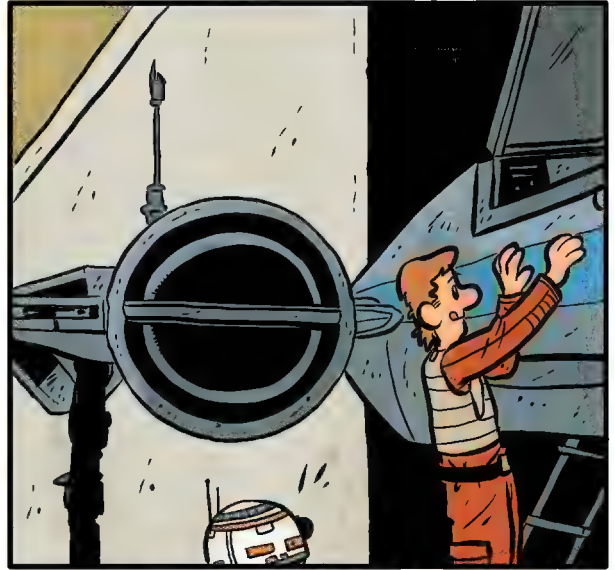
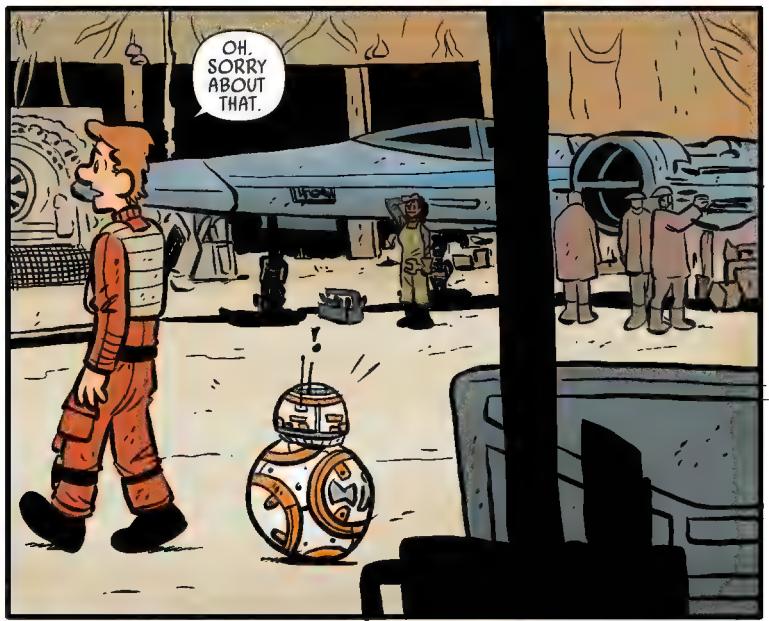
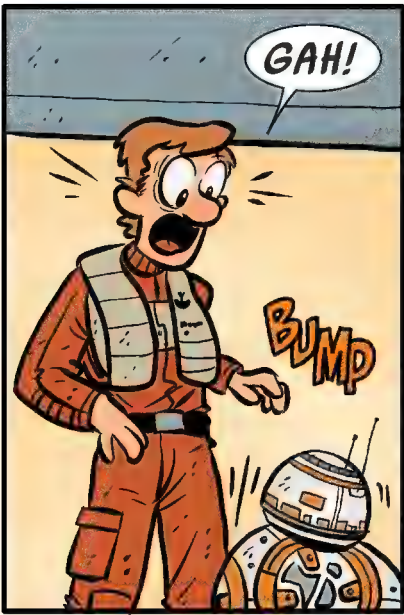
To be
continued...



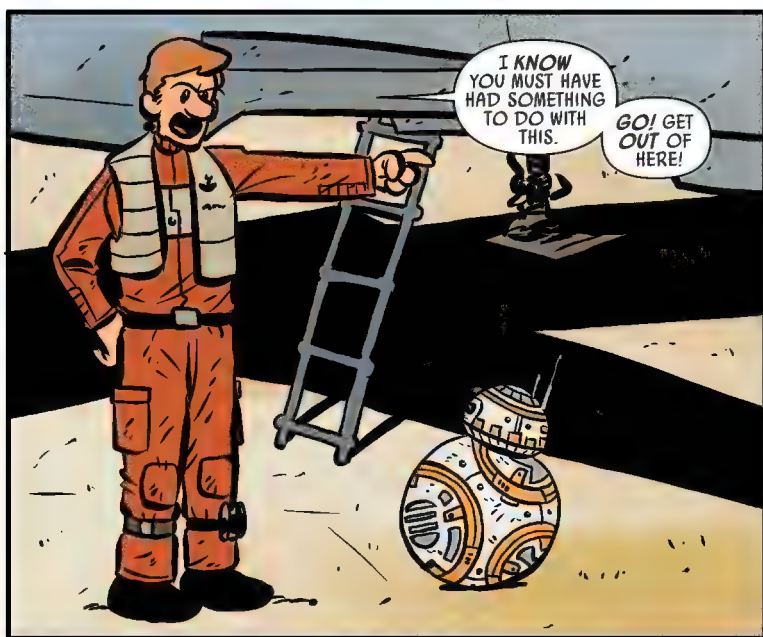
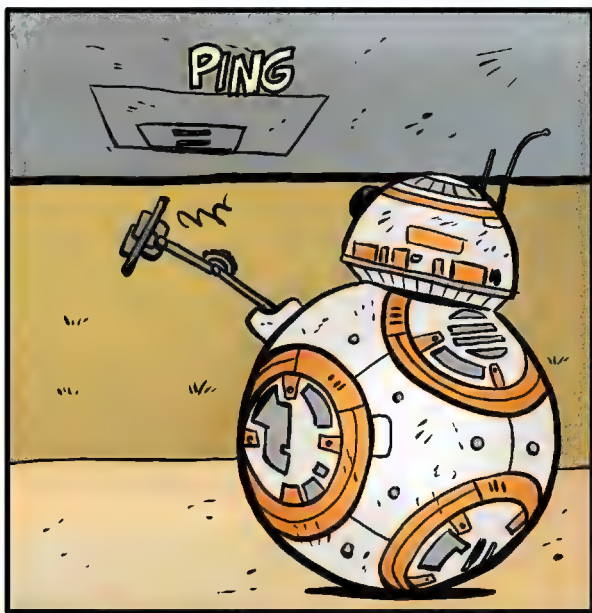
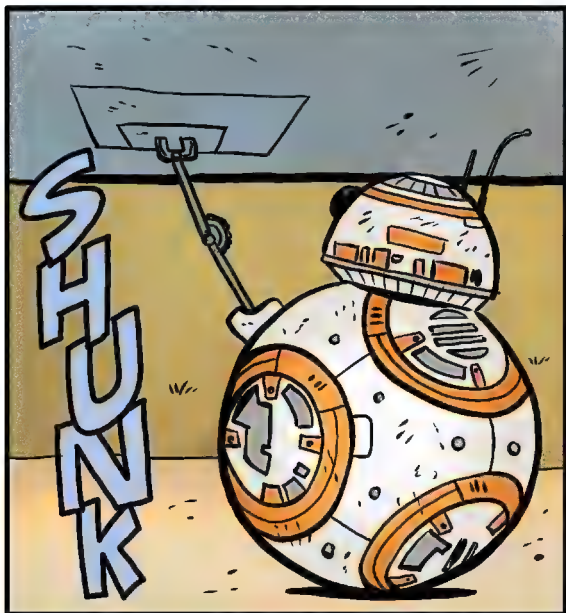
SABOTAGE

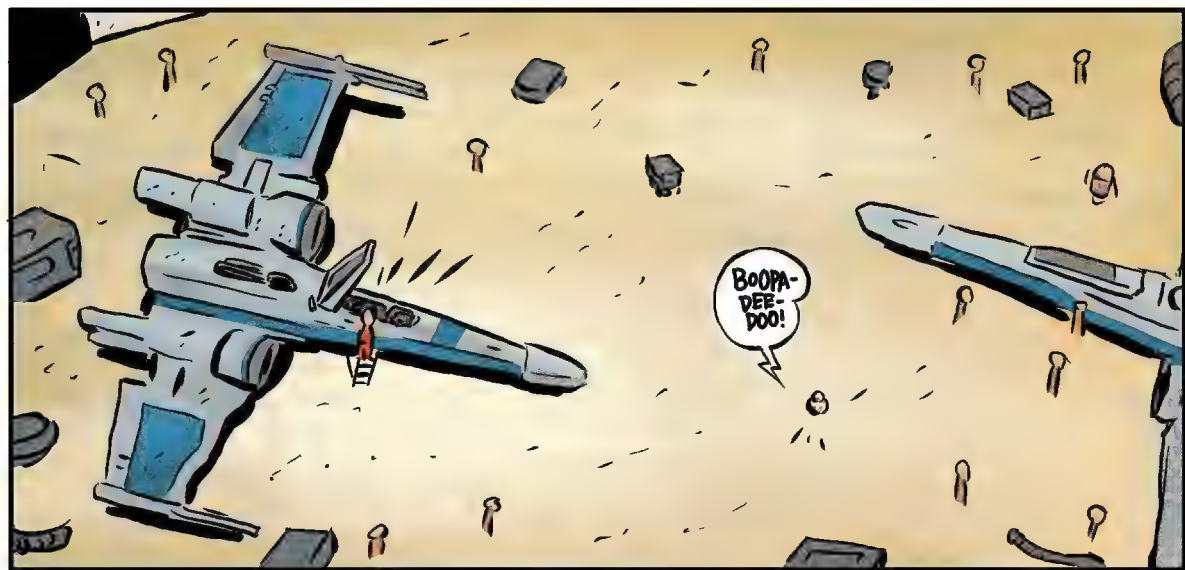
BY CHRIS ELIOPOULOS
WITH JORDIE BELLAIRE

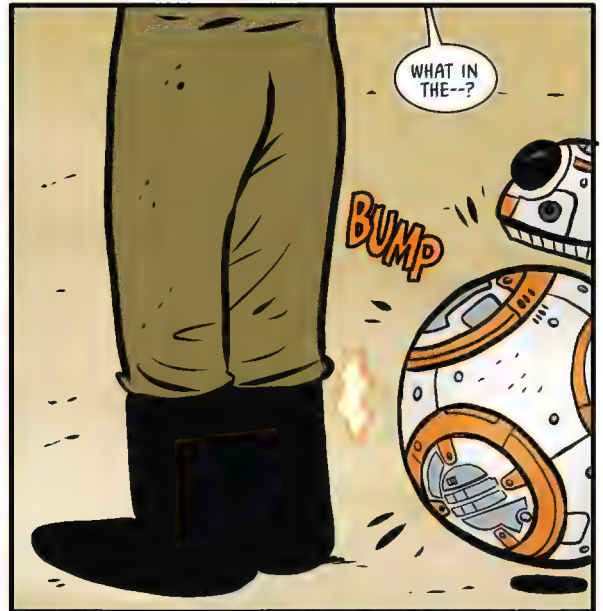
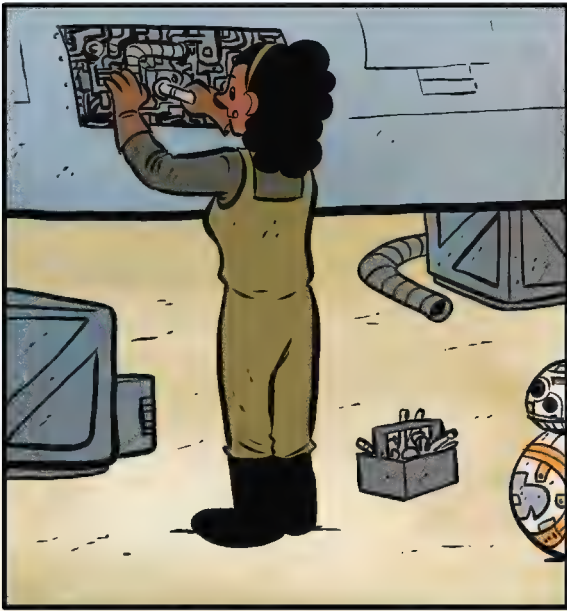


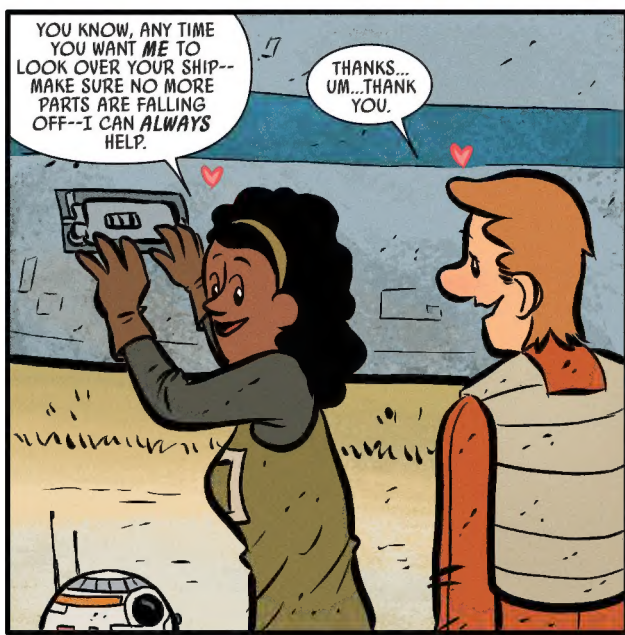


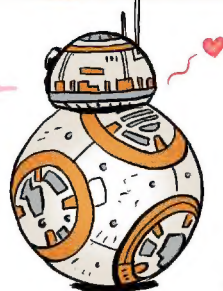
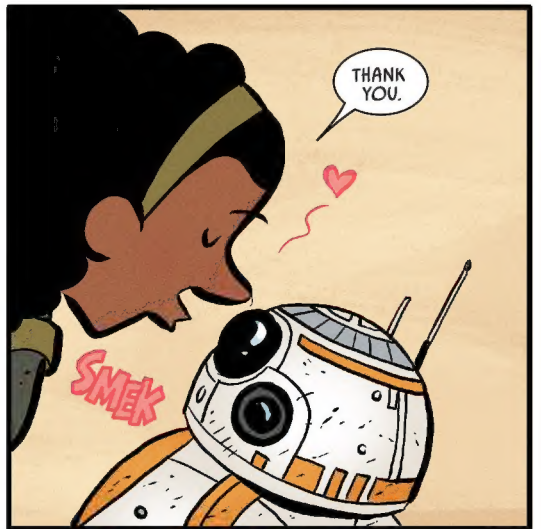
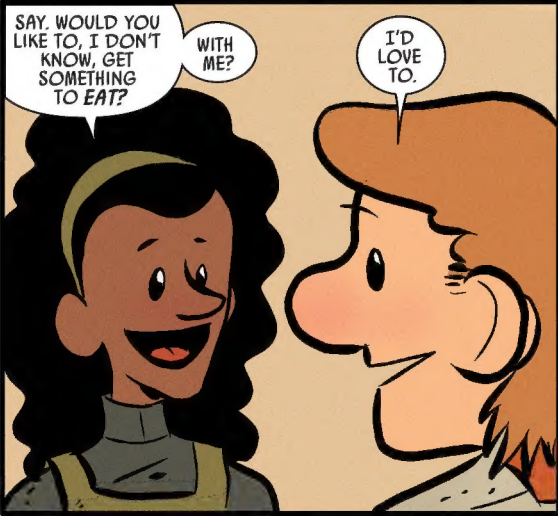
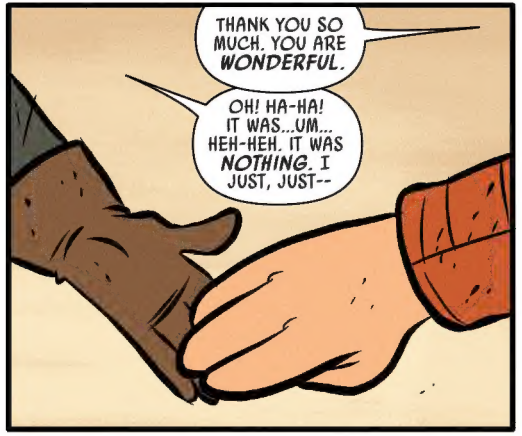
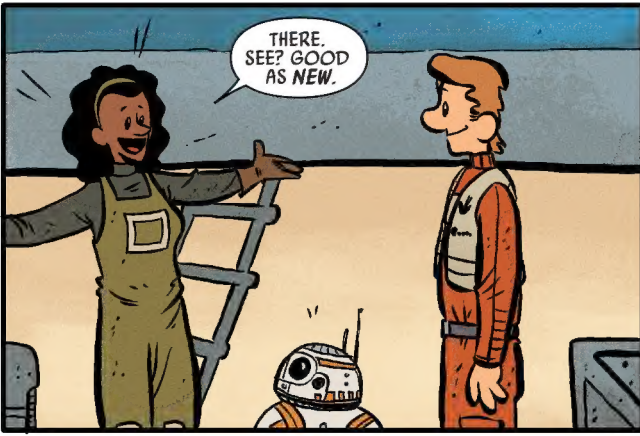












THE END.

POE DAMERON

NEXT ISSUE:



n o t o

• Tour •
THE SEVEN SEAS

With

**BLACK MANTA
EMPIRE**



Call 555-FISH